

A SERPENT and no Sting:

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COMBAT

K Leslie (C.) M. R. 1943.
BETWEEN

The Rehearser's Country-Man

AND

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Dr. Corward's Welch-Man;

WHEREIN

Hur is Script Stark Naked, and Expos'd

TO

SHAME.

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A Serpent and no Sting : or, a Combat between the Rebearser's Countryman, and Dr. Coward's Welch-Man, &c.

Mr. Rebearser,

A *S* we say at Tennis, To you Sir. But not to you Sir. I am (as a Person who have long Listed my self in your Service) oblig'd in Honour, as I take it, to become your Countryman and Friend, or at least as a Lover of Wit and *English* Ingenuity, to say something in your Vindication; tho' I shall only appear a Foil to the Lustre of what you'll appear in; when I do my self the Honour to let you follow me.

Here is a Gentleman come from the Mountains, has put words in your Mouth, and instead of Braying like a Goat, he will Transmigrate you while alive, and make you as unthinking an Animal (a Duck with *Que* Matter in your Mouth) as he who had the Foolish first Thought to Defend [those *Second Thoughts*] that gave our *Senatus Consilium*, the Trouble in Publick Parliament, to let the Bishops know such a *Creeking Wretch* as the Pitiful *Author* was worthy their Contempt and Scorn; so, left it to their Lodships in their Grace, to work *Recantation* and *Repentance* in this Second Hand *Atheist*; and even by the Publick Voice of the Nation, he was, like a Vicious School-Boy, given to too Respectful a Correction.

But now, since he is past Hope, and has levy'd a Journeyman for his Foster-Father, the Devil. A Gentleman, who is even Insensible of the Pronunciation of

his Father's House, and calls it in the Title of his Book *Chlonlanbyd*; and in the Advertisement, *Chlonlanbyd*; whereas in the British Language, it is *Glanlanbyd*. Out upon't; I would advise you to make Choice of more Orthodox Christian Conversation than Dr. Coward's, or else go home and converse with your own Country Gentlemen, who are (generally) Men of Excellent Natural Parts, Integrity, and Orthodox Learning.

But let us trace him in his Dialect, and for once answer a Fool according to his Folly; and do it after his way, Respectfully Scandalous,

Ille tuus Calamum qui tractat & Ensem.

Let us enter the Apartments of the Dr. and his Council, and Inspect into the Morals of the one, and the too forward Folly of the other. I will give no Gentleman the Eye; but if his own words do, as K Charles said to Millington. And as he Retorted to his Majesty. See you that —

Mr. Ely tells us that Mr. Lesley ought to have sent for this *Second Thoughts* and Second Rate sort of Christian Dr. and with all good Manners [as Mr. Lesley can do no less] to give him a Meeting, and if he could, to have Convinc'd him after a Mild and Christian-like manner. I question not but you take this for granted of the Dr. as you do his *Damnable Else*. But I assure you, that some time after the Dr's Book was publish'd, 'twas answer'd by one Mr. Turner. The Dr. upon this, began to Huff, grow Big with his Undertaking, and said Mr. Turner's Answer was none at all; and that there was never a Divine in England could Answer it [as you know all conceited Persons are Fond of their own Brats] but 'twas Reply'd to the Dr. that there were several Divines could, but especially one Mr. Lesley. The Dr. reply'd, if he was an Ingenious Man, he won't be needled with it; but since Mr. Lesley was reputed to be such a Person, he shou'd be glad to see him. The Dr. was told he should be conducted to him when he would; and accordingly Mr. Les-

ley

ly was made acquainted therewith, and was very willing to meet; but the Dr. shuff'd it off. 'Tis well known that Mr. Lefley is so good a Man, that he was never backward in the Performance of his Duty that way, having (within the space of 17 Years) Converted more Quakers, Atheists, Deists, &c. to the Faith of the Church of England, than all the Clergy (put together) have done since the Reformation.

But for a Text Suitable to answer an Ass according as he Brays, let's see for a Serpent with no Sting, the 2d Chap. of Gen. ver. 14. is certainly very applicable.

Yet to vary from the Method of Scripture Argument, as indeed I ought, let me begin with his End of Wit, and that will give me a Handle to his Beginning. This Muzzler of Mad Dogs, who is actually Bit, and Rages, and Foams insensibly with the Unhappy Curse of Infestation. Faith, as Mrs. Babu says, is the poor Retreat of Routed Argument; And as

Asses Thistles, Authors minible Wit,

Not for fear of Biting; but of being Bit.

In p. 26. lin. 20. Pray, (says he) in which of them is the Immortality of the Soul asserted?

As the Gentleman says in *Æsop*, 'tis very well old *Pigg*, 'tis very well. And as Dr. Garth says in the same Case; and thus he Rumbles on.

In the Legend of *Fryar Francis*, we have these Amusing words, Spoken Prophetically of this very Mr. Lloyd. And on a time the Mother of an Infant deceasing; He enables the Grandame Child, being above Eighty Years of Age, to give her Grand-Child Suck.

Oh my friends! Here is a Parallel,

and by my Soul you'll say, 'tis well!

On a time the Decaying Dr. Comard makes use of a Cats-foot, or Mr. B. Lloyd, for whom he having an Intire Respect, Enables him as a Grandame Child, to give his Darling Grand-child Suck. I love not to accost a Gentleman, without giving him the right Title, by which he is Dignify'd, and desires to be Distinguished. As

As *Andrew* says, We show you no Sham, we are all alive here.

Enter *Don Moderatus*, mingling very Little with very much Malice. And tho' Dr. *Coward* was proved by the Honourable the House of Commons, to be of *Irreligious*, *Unchristian*, and *Atheistical* Principles, for endeavouring to Overthrow, (as he *Vice Versa* has done) the Doctrine of the *Resurrection*, making God to be Matter; which as Mr. *Lloyd* will have it, is no Matter for God; and so on, without any Grounds, or Reasons, or Sound Argumentation, or Colour for a *Welch* Reason, &c.

No more must Dear *Metbeglyn*
Be Toap't at good *Mongommery*,
But if Love's Sore
Smart one Week more,
Adieu Glanlanlwyd Flummery!

Now, if my Master were here to back his Countryman,
I shou'd *Alamode de France*,

To serious Councils well advance,
But first we'll take a Dance ———

No man bearing the Character of a Reputed Scholar, unless he is *Mundlin*, in the Frontispiece of the Mighty Muzzle; or, *The Mad Dog Unmuzzled*, I think he sets Mr. *Lesley's* Name. Now in p. 4. l. 13. he says 'tis Rude to Publish Person's Names, who are not willing to be known. 'Tis true, the Dr. was very averse to have his Name publish'd when the Parliament took Notice of his *Second Thoughts*, and won'd have Slunk his Head out of the Collar, and laid it upon Innocent People, being then Sick at Heart of his *Pernicious Thoughts*.

You say, that none but Scandalous Persons ever found Fault with the Dr's Books; *Tauson*, lest you are both call'd to an Account for it the next ensuing Sessions. He talks of the Learned part of the World, and St. Paul, and whether we are able to cope with our ten thousand, or twenty thousand. This is a large Limitation indeed; for who but the Damnedst Fool upon Earth thinks, that there

is one Thousand of such a Nest of Sots, that take party with Dr. Coward, or even those who first broach'd such Dangerous Notions.

The Dr. had better have Sold that Study of Books (as he was directed by the Widow) than to have been always Poaking and Sucking the Venem out of that, which the Authors thereof never Escap'd unpunish'd, when found out in our Fore-father's days. But the Dr. was so Big with his new Vamp'd Monster, that he neglected his Practice to Promote it. And as he was Arguing with a Gentleman concerning some Points in his *Second Thoughts*, he was after a long *Pro* and *Con*, puzzled in the Argument; and being desir'd to make out his Assertion, reply'd, that truly at that time he had forgot it; but if he had the Books by him, he cou'd make it out.

*Such horrid Apish Chits in Story,
As Fiddlers use in Tune John Dory.*

To trace this Gentleman farther, he says there are two Inseparable Ingredients of a Discontented *Non-Furor*. This plaguy *Latin Non* and *Furor*; I thought in good Manners we were not to be Rude, but *Ab* and *Dico* will be great *Latin*, and *fery good if hur please to use it*; Every man that concludes he has a Soul to be Saved, is oblig'd in Conscience to discharge himself in Principle, as the Law of God directs. Now if Mr. *Lesley* does not say as you say, and believe the Soul may die, as you would sily insinuate, and your Foster-father would have us believe; pray Mr. *Lloyd*, what is this to the purpose?

*But you are so kind, and so Uncivil,
One cannot take for G—d or D—l.*

For if you believ'd in the Holy Ghost, the Resurrection of the Body (which you will have to Rise without a Soul) you would look for the Life of the World to come, which is the *Anima Mundi*, The Soul of Life, and the Life by which we receive the second Soul, and so you'll mend your Morals, and find *Immaterial* or *Spiritual Substance*, which you in your Inconsiderate Anger, call *Breath*
of

of Life. But if you put that to the Governours of the Church, you'll find your Spiritual Masters will tell you, Mr. Lesley lives in the Pale of the Church of St. *Augustine*, without being a *Roman Catholick*; and having a Belief, as you maliciously say of Purgatory. But it is time that God in his Goodness should behold and visit this Vine the Church of *England* in its Purity, is a Scourge to *Dissension*; and if ten Thousand and twenty *Mad-Dogs* roar upon Her, she shall prevail even against the Gates of Hell: Her Discipline is too severe for *Non-conformists*, and he that can't conform to God, must be a sad Reformer of Men. As to Mr. Lesley's Character among those that are truly Worthy, and have not defil'd their Garments, We know the Man, he meddles not with Government, but shows you how to live in more immediate Subjection to Superiour Powers. But you are Free with *Scripture*, and I must tell you that you are not worthy to have your Name in that Book that mentions it. But since you are upon Learning and Quotations.

Impiger extremos cernit Mercator ad Indos.

This is as much to the Purpose as your meddling with sacred Things. By this time the World will allow we keep our Temper, as you do, and *ad Matters fairly and Moderately* your way; tho' Men of your Kidney will neither Hurt or Aggrandize a Party, nor, I'm sure, do no National Good. But why Patch-work Learning, abusing and bantring Mankind? As for Mr. *Rehearsal's* Papers, he will ingeniously answer 'em, no fear; but nothing argues more a Patch'd Education, than such out of the way Fetches to Abuse the World, under Pretence of Writing with Spirit and Life. To conclude, my Advice is, if you are Lifted in the *Dr's* Service, to acquit it forthwith, lest (if you escape Punishment in this World) you meet Damnation in that to come.

F I N I S